

TERMS.
Two Dollars for one year, in advance. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if payment be deferred three months. All papers going out of the county to be paid for in advance.
Single copies, Five Cents each.

Advertising Rates.
FOR ONE WEEK.
One inch.....\$ 75 Fourth column..\$4 00
Two inches.....1 25 Third column.. 5 00
Three inches.....2 25 Half column.. 7 00
Four inches.....3 25 1/2 column.. 9 00
Five inches.....4 25 Whole column..14 00

FOR TWO WEEKS.
One inch.....\$1 25 Fourth column..\$6 50
Two inches.....2 00 Third column.. 8 25
Three inches.....3 00 Half column..10 00
Four inches.....4 00 1/2 column..13 00
Five inches.....5 00 Whole column..20 00

FOR THREE WEEKS.
One inch.....\$1 75 Fourth column..\$8 25
Two inches.....2 50 Third column..10 00
Three inches.....3 50 Half column..12 00
Four inches.....4 50 1/2 column..15 00
Five inches.....5 50 Whole column..25 00

FOR ONE MONTH.
One inch.....\$2 00 Fourth column..\$10 00
Two inches.....3 00 Third column..12 00
Three inches.....4 00 Half column..14 00
Four inches.....5 00 1/2 column..17 00
Five inches.....6 00 Whole column..30 00

FOR TWO MONTHS.
One inch.....\$3 00 Fourth column..\$15 00
Two inches.....4 50 Third column..18 00
Three inches.....6 00 Half column..20 00
Four inches.....7 50 1/2 column..25 00
Five inches.....9 00 Whole column..40 00

FOR THREE MONTHS.
One inch.....\$4 00 Fourth column..\$20 00
Two inches.....6 00 Third column..24 00
Three inches.....8 00 Half column..28 00
Four inches.....10 00 1/2 column..35 00
Five inches.....12 00 Whole column..50 00

FOR SIX MONTHS.
One inch.....\$6 00 Fourth column..\$30 00
Two inches.....9 00 Third column..36 00
Three inches.....12 00 Half column..40 00
Four inches.....15 00 1/2 column..50 00
Five inches.....18 00 Whole column..70 00

FOR ONE YEAR.
One inch.....\$10 00 Fourth column..\$50 00
Two inches.....15 00 Third column..60 00
Three inches.....20 00 Half column..70 00
Four inches.....25 00 1/2 column..85 00
Five inches.....30 00 Whole column..100 00

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per Square of Ten Lines or less for the first insertion; Fifty Cents for each continuation. Local and Special Notices Twenty Cents per line.

Obituaries and calls on candidates, Fifty Cents per square.

The privilege of early advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of the individual members.

No levitation from these terms under any circumstances.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions when handed in, will be continued until ordered out, and payment exacted.

No advertisements inserted gratuitously.

Advertisements of an abusive nature will not be inserted at any price.

Announcing candidates Five Dollars, to be paid in advance in every case.

Church Directory.

Presbyterian, Fayetteville—services every Sabbath at 10:30 and at night; Rev Geo Hall, pastor; Sunday school at 10:30.

Methodist—services every Sabbath at 10:30 and at night; Rev T B Fisher, pastor; Sunday school at 8 o'clock.

Cumberland Presbyterian—services every Sabbath at 10:30 and at night; Rev C F Davall, pastor; Sunday school at 8.

Methodist, Fayetteville—services 1st Sabbath in each month at 11 and night; Rev W A Gill, preacher in charge; Sunday school at 8.

Union Church, Pleasant Plains—services at Sabbath each month at 11 and night by the Methodists; Rev M Allison, preacher in charge—second Sabbath each month at 11 by the Associate Reformed Presbyterians; Rev A S Sloan, pastor; Union Sunday school at 8.

Methodist, Mulberry—services 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and every Sunday night; Rev J P Funk, pastor; Sunday school at 9.

Cumberland Presbyterian—services 4th Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock and at night; Rev N D Crawford, pastor; Sabbath school at 9.

Baptist, Mulberry—church session Saturday before 1st Sabbath; Rev A Van Hoose pastor; Sabbath school at 9.

United Presbyterian, Lincoln—services every Sabbath at 11:15 a.m.; Rev W W Wait, pastor; Sunday school at 10.

Methodist, Shady Grove, (Shelton's creek)—services 4th Sabbath in each month at 11 o'clock; Rev G L Byrum, preacher in charge; Liberty Grove—services 2nd Sabbath at 11 a.m.; Rev W A Gill, preacher in charge.

Cumberland Presbyterian, Oak Grove, (near Fayetteville)—services 4th Sabbath in each month at 11 o'clock; Rev A W Sutherland, supply.

Presbyterian, Unity, on the Petersburg road, 6 miles North of Fayetteville, 1st and 3rd Sabbaths in each month—also Swan Creek Church, 2nd and 4th Sabbaths in each month; Rev I P Osborne, pastor.

Cumberland Presbyterian, Cane Creek, on Fishing Ford road, 5 miles North of Fayetteville, 2nd and 4th Sabbaths in each month; Rev J B Tigert, pastor.

Methodist, Oak Hill—services 4th Sabbath in each month at 10 o'clock; Rev J P Funk, pastor.

Presbyterian, Petersburg—services 1st and 3rd Sabbaths at 10 a.m. and night; Rev Allen Woods, pastor.

Methodist—services 2nd Sabbath at 10 a.m.; Rev W B Lowery, P.C.

Cumberland Presbyterian—services 4th Sabbath at 10 a.m.; Rev J B Warren, pastor; Union Sunday school at 2 p.m. every Sabbath; prayer meeting Wednesday night.

Mr. Korman, Fayetteville circuit—services 3rd Sabbath and preceding Saturday; Rev W A Gill, preacher in charge.

Macdonia, Fayetteville circuit—services 4th Sabbath and preceding Saturday; Rev W A Gill, preacher in charge.

Mail Directory.

Fayetteville Post-Office.

Railroad—leaves every day except Sunday at 6 a.m.; arrives at 5 p.m. Supplies the following offices: Reno, Lincoln, Fayetteville, Oregon, George's Store, Elbert's Station, Salem, Winchester and Decherd.

Shelbyville stage—arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 a.m.; leaves same days at 2 p.m. Supplies: Merry, Lynchburg, Booneville, County Line, Shelbyville, Huntsville stage—leaves Monday and Thursday at 9 a.m.; arrives Tuesday and Friday at 4 p.m. Supplies: Morris Creek, Chestnut Ridge, Harborside and Shelbyville.

Pulaski horse—arrives every Friday at 12 m.; leaves same day at 12:30. Supplies: Cyranston, Boone Hill, Millville, Flagsh, Bradshaw and Pulaski.

Blanche horse—leaves every Friday at 8 a.m.; arrives Saturday at 3 p.m. Supplies: Camargo, Molino and Blanche.

Money orders can be obtained at this office upon post office in all parts of the United States. A list of Money Order offices may be seen on application. Rates of commission for Money Orders are as follows:

Not exceeding \$10.....5 cents
Over 10 and not exceeding \$20.....10 do
do 20 do do 30.....15 do
do 30 do do 40.....20 do
do 40 do do 50.....25 do
do 50 do do 60.....30 do

W. B. DOUTHAT, P. M.

THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

J. O. WALLACE.]

"Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's, thy God's, and Truth's."

[Proprietor.]

Established December 15th, 1850. PAYETTEVILLE, TENNESSEE: THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1874. VOL. XXI—NO. 22.

An Atlanta Sensation.

A Woman has the City in an Uproar.

Some one has been sending postal cards through the mail to citizens of Atlanta, of which the *Herald* says:

The cards written to Judge Hopkins are stated by him to be obscene and daring beyond measure, and to attack infamous the highest circles of our Atlanta society. Over one hundred of our leading citizens, male and female, are beset by the foul and secret slanders. The Judge wisely refuses to let the cards be read in order that no publicity may be given to the scandals.

As a specimen of the feeling we may state that the highest officer of the State said that a shot gun would be the proper arbiter of the matter.

Since writing the above some terrible facts have come to light implicating the wife of a well known merchant. We suppress the names for the present, and give the facts.

One was addressed to a worthy lady of —, on the Georgia railroad, charging her with intrigue with a prominent gentleman in Atlanta, giving time and place. This lady had a month or two ago received a letter from the merchant's wife, charging her with slights on a festive occasion, and saying she would be revenged. A comparison of the two letters showed that the handwriting was the same.

The lady came to Atlanta yesterday, and employed a lawyer to prosecute the matter. The merchant was sent for and the suspicion against his wife told to him. He said if the charge was true he would repudiate her.

Among the testimony against the lady charged, is the statement of a leading business man who received one of the cards, who recognizes the handwriting, and who says the merchant's wife told him a week or two ago that she had received some slights and meant to revolutionize society in Atlanta soon.

We have not space to give all the evidence against the unfortunate lady. It is a terribly conclusive array of circumstances. There is a deep feeling against her. A more painful case never happened. What is to be the end remains to be seen. As it now stands, the city is absolutely horror-stricken at the most unnatural trick.

Washington Items.

Nearly four hundred additional post offices have just been established, distributed over all parts of the country.

Parties are warned against sending money in letters unless the same are registered. The experience of the Postoffice Department is, that an expert in handling letters can tell in a moment whether money is contained in them.

Advices received by the Comptroller of the Currency show that there are many parties desiring to start national banks under the new currency law, who are waiting, before taking the step, for Government bonds to fall in price, so that they will not be compelled to pay so heavily for their bonds to be deposited as security for their circulation.

The entire police force of Jefferson, Texas, was arraigned before the Mayor, recently, on the charge of vagrancy. The charge was preferred by the families of the policemen, who stated that the parties under charge had no visible means of support, as they had received but twelve dollars from the city in the last five months. Case postponed.

St. Louis is not inclined to allow the Hub to outshine it in anything. A local journal says: "Boston claims to have a diamond ring which once belonged to Sir Isaac Newton. That is nothing; St. Louis has the lead pencil with which Noah checked off the animals that went into the ark."

Joel Sloper's Opinion of the Comet.

It is a general impression that the comet is on a pleasure trip, and people seem to think that comets are planetary bums that go swinging round their erratic orbits just for the fun of the thing. Now I stood on the head of a barrel the other night and made a close examination of the heavenly visitor through a piece of window glass, and the conclusion I arrived at I think worthy of public consideration.

I believe the purpose of comets is to gather up the poisonous gases of our planetary system and destroy them by the intense heat of a near approach to the sun—gases which would become so dense as to destroy all human life, if it were not for these great ethereal sponges which absorb the poisons by a peculiar attraction.

I also believe that their influence upon the planetary system is magnetic and electrical, producing frictional electricity by the regulation of the seasons by their intense heat, and I believe that the failure of a single comet to make its round would reduce our earth to the glacial period again.

The question is certainly open for argument, and perhaps some of our scientific men who believe comets to be more useful than ornamental will give us their opinions.

JOEL SLOPER.

A Fast Train.

The "newspaper train" between New York and Philadelphia will, sooner or later, furnish materials for a first-class horror. Every morning it leaves New York and runs at a higher rate of speed than has hitherto been attained on this continent.

Last Monday it left Jersey City half an hour late, and caught up before reaching Trenton, making fifty-seven miles in fifty-nine minutes. This, however, was not the fastest time. Near New Brunswick five miles of the road were run in three and a half minutes, or at the rate of eighty-six miles an hour. This train was placed on the road for the purpose of carrying the New York morning papers to Philadelphia, so that they could be distributed as early as the Philadelphia journals. The engineer and others employed on the train have signed a paper declaring that they will not hold the road responsible for damages in case of accident. Not contented with simply carrying the mails, passenger coaches have been attached, making it a regular passenger train. In England the rate of a mile per minute is not considered excessive; there the roads are constructed with a special reference to fast running, and the road beds have a solidity and firmness unequalled on this side of the Atlantic.

Certain Vermont rum sellers have established their saloons on the Canada line, the back part, with the liquor, in the dominion, and the customers in the land of the free and the home of the brave. When a thirsty soul comes in, the bar-keeper places the decanter and glasses on that portion of the bar which is under the protection of the British lion, and then the imbibers import the ardent into this country, smiles blandly at the impotent prohibitory officials, takes a swig, passes over the change, the liquor is exported to Canada again, and every thing is lovely.

The astronomical editor of the *Memphis Avalanche* is of the opinion that the tail of the Coggia comet is made up of Alexander H. Stephens' old editorial paragraphs in the *Atlanta Sun*. If this theory be the correct one, that comet has a much longer and denser tail than most astronomers suppose.

Said a justice to an obstreperous prisoner, on the day of his trial, "We want nothing of you but silence, and d—d little of that."

The Old Story of Niagara Swindles.

The editor of the *Presbyterian Banner* being on a ramble last week, visited Niagara, and thus relates his experience at a prominent hotel:

"The intolerable nuisance of Niagara is its great hotels. Two of us arrived at the station about half past 12 o'clock, P.M., gave the check for our trunk to the man representing one of them and walked to that establishment, about one-eighth of a mile distant. The next day, when we went to the desk to pay our bill to the dignified party who presides there, we found a charge of one dollar and fifty cents for an 'omnibus' ride. We told him we had not enjoyed the luxury of a ride in that institution, and did not propose to do so. Putting on a courtly smile, he replied, 'Have you not a trunk?'"

We acknowledged ourselves guilty of that offense. "Oh, then," said he, "you see how it is; we charge every one who comes to this house with a trunk just as much for bringing and taking away his trunk as if he rode in our omnibus." Then, said we, "there are two of us, and you charge for one trunk just the same as if both of us had ridden in your vehicle; or, in other words, you compel guests to ride; to all of which he assented. In plain words we told him that such conduct was exactly the reverse of honest, and that a hotel that would act in this way was defrauding the public. But so accustomed is he to hear such talk many times every day that he did not give the least evidence of annoyance. The owners of hacks give as one reason for their high charges, that they are compelled to pay a certain percentage to the clerks of this house or fail to get employment."

The Cost of Living in Arizona.

Arizona is a moderately cheap country to live in; that is, cheap as to style and quantity. Flour is only \$20, bacon 20 cents per pound, ham 32 cents, beans 10 cents per pound, coffee \$1, sugar 35 cents, beef 30 cents, pork 35 cents, mutton 15 cents, venison 5 cents per pound, beets, turnips, onions and cabbage, 5 cents per pound; lumber, \$60 per M. Board in the worst kind of hotels, is only \$10 to \$12 per week, with hay bed gratis. But then wages are fair. Blacksmiths get \$5 per day and board; carpenters, \$3 and board; cooks, \$30 per month and board; herdsmen, \$50 to \$60 per month, board included; common laborers, \$4. So your readers see we go on a scale commensurate with the grandeur of our country.

The Science of Health

For August is a capital number of this most popular and useful health magazine. It contains an illustrated article on Restoring Life when apparently Drowned; Popular Physiology; Summer Complaints; How to Get Well and Keep Well; Is Alcohol a Poison? Are Medicines Causes of Disease? Dysentery—Cause and Cure; Fruits as Food for Man; Seasonable Receipts for Using Berries; A Bill of Healthful Fare for August; The Survival of the Fittest; Epidemics; Special Foods for Special Conditions; Who are "Old Sots?" Cholesterol; Cause and Cure of Dyspepsia, etc. This is the second number of the second year of the *The Science of Health*, and now is a favorable time to subscribe. Only \$2 a year, single numbers 20 cts. Address S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

A Mrs. Jerms, of El Paso, Illinois, a few nights ago followed her husband into a saloon and threatened to shoot the wife of the proprietor. She was arrested and put under bonds to keep the peace. Shortly after she was released she saw her husband riding a horse, when she drew a revolver and shot the animal dead, for which she was arrested and fined.

Choice Poetry.

The Plow and the Press.

We envy not the princely man,
In city or in town,
Who wonders whether pumpkin vines
Turn up the hill or down.
We care not for his marble halls,
Nor yet his hoards of gold;
We would not own his sordid heart
For all his wealth twice told.

We are the favored ones of earth,
We breathe pure air each morn,
We sow, we reap the golden grain,
We gather in the corn.
We toil, we live on what we earn,
And more than this we do;
We reap of sowing millions round,
And gladly feed the too.

The lawyer lives on princely fees,
Yet draws a weary life;
He never knows a peaceful hour,
His atmosphere is strife.
The merchant thumbs his yard-stick o'er,
Grows haggard at his toil;
He's not the man God meant him for,
Why don't he till the soil?

The doctor plods through storm and rain,
Plods at his patient's will;
When dead and gone he plods again
To get his lengthy bill.
The printer—bless his noble soul!
He grasps the mighty earth,
And stamps it on our weekly sheet
To cheer the laborer's hand.

We cheer the honor of the Plow,
And honor to the Press,
Two noble instruments of toil,
Each with a power to bless;
The plow, the nerve of this fast age—
True wealth of human kind—
One tills the earth faithful earth,
The other tills the mind.

English Capital Flowing into the South.

Since several of the Southern States have exempted capital invested in the development of their internal resources from taxation, Northern and foreign capital has begun to find profitable investment there. Many companies have been formed to develop the rich fields of South Carolina, the forests of Florida and Georgia, and to manufacture the raw cotton adjacent to the plantations. The English cooperative associations, we learn from our exchanges, are looking southward for fields of profitable investment, and one company of English cooperative rich planters, with a capital of two million dollars, will soon begin operations near Charleston. The Augusta Constitutionalist, commenting upon these facts, very pertinently remarks: "Some anxiety was recently expressed to get an itinerant newspaper excursion party to come here and be made much of. The parties who were so eager to capture and entertain these festive quill drivers had a great deal better bestir themselves to attract sober and well-to-do Englishmen, who have money to spend."

Simon Sturges, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, died recently at the age of seventy-nine. He had been married four times, the wedding having been on his fortieth, fiftieth, sixtieth and seventieth birthdays. His last wife was dead, too, and it is likely that Mr. Sturges had lived another year he would have celebrated his eightieth birthday in the accustomed style, because the local paper says he was a very methodical old man.

The Rochester Chronicle says Lucy Stone doesn't believe that ladies ought to change their names merely because they marry. Lucy married a chap named Blackwell, and out of compliment to their parents the children will be called Stone-Blackwell, and if any of them should marry Brown Squard and their children should marry—Stop a moment, my son. Take breath.

The Rev. W. C. Dandy, pastor of a Chicago Church, does not prosper in the ministry. He is charged with—1, lying; 2, dishonesty; 3, patronizing dancing-schools; 4, using tobacco; 5, vindictiveness and maladministration of church matter; 6, increasing the Church debt; and 7, inefficiency.

Last week, Dr. Bergen, of Jordan's Valley, Tenn., removed from the stomach of Miss Taylor, of that place, a white and brown spotted snake twenty-three inches in length and three-fourths of an inch in diameter. The young lady had suffered tortures from the reptile in her stomach, all the efforts heretofore made to remove it having proven futile.

Communication.

Womack's Letter.

For the Fayetteville Observer.

CREWELL, LAKE CO., OHIO, July 23, 1874.

Editor of the Observer—DEAR SIR—

The Muggletonian Sect of galvanized Jacobins who controlled Oregon for some time past are defeated. Like the lichen, they live on water and air alone—such is the fate of galvanized villains, the frigid tribe of scrawlers. Truth's destructive foes—who robbed the people of this State, have been badly defeated by the good old Democratic party. Grover has been elected by a large majority. He has been Governor for two years and he is now re-elected. Hurrah! for Oregon. The dying epitaph of John Hipple Mitchell is heard in every breeze that blows. Prof. Campbell (Independent) and Tolman (Rep.) are dead politically. Tolman's ambition proved him to be an assinine friend with a leonine skin. The people of Oregon are done with political melitties. Jupiter changed the Lycians to frogs on account of their inhospitality, and the Democrats of this State have overthrown the Pacific Coast Monopolies by electing a Democratic Governor. Mr. Editor, I will give you a mathematical argument which proves that Republicanism is a living lie. Let the line A B C represent the Radical party—extending beyond the termini A C and B C. Let B represent a middle point. The parts A B and C are equal, and the Radicals say finite. As parts cannot be infinite it stands a living lie. If infinite the parts would be equal to the whole, which is, also, a living lie. Again if nothing is taken from nothing, the remainder is nothing. The man who has sworn to obey the behests of the Radical party has forewarned the laws of human thought. *Et quid est? Hoc solum potui dicere quid non sit.* The Radical party—

"It is a vast stupendous whirlwind dancing to the Devil's jig."

The Grangers are flourishing in this State. The wheat crop from present appearances will be the largest ever harvested in Oregon. But it is rain, rain, nearly all the time. It commenced last November and it has not quit yet. We are going to get the government to make an appropriation so that we can purchase an enormous umbrella which will cover the whole State. We will erect it at Salem, the State capital. The State of Tennessee is cordially invited to join in the ceremonies. Wheat was worth a dollar a bushel last year, and if it is worth as much this year, the farmers will be happy.

Yours, JOHN A. WOMACK.

Butler's Joke on Foster.

From a Washington Letter.

The brightest thing said for many a day—a scintillation of genuine wit—quick, brief and apposite, came from Butler at the close of his great speech recently. The retort deserved a better fate than it received at the hands of the stupid reporter, who garbled it so clumsily that there was no point left. Closing his speech, Mr. Butler commented with unsparring severity—and he is the master of invective—on the action of the ways and means committee in relation to the Phelps, Dodge & Co. case. The peroration was eloquent, and before the speaker had time to resume his seat, Foster, of Ohio, (member of that Committee) who had been personally alluded to, arose and said in a loud voice, "Let us pray!" It raised a laugh; but without an instant's hesitation, "Old Cockeye," as Foster is solemnly called by his antagonist, turned to the stenographers, and said, "Spell it with an O." Such a storm of applause followed that even the speaker's gavel was drowned in the confusion.

A crowd witnessing a row in Detroit was dispersed by the announcement that "a collection would now be taken up for a poor widow."

Thousands of poor men are spending as much for newspapers as would buy a good mint julep every day.

Bill Crutchfield's Blow.

A Centre Shot.

How He Worried the Civil Rights Conspirators.

Memphis Appeal.

There was never a sharper blow delivered than that given Ben Butler and his family and friends of the Eastern aristocracy by the member of Congress in the Chattanooga district. The jolly, nervous mountaineer was seemingly the most ardent friend of the Civil Rights Bill. He sought, at all times, to force a vote upon the measure. He tortured poor Maynard most cruelly. Maynard never voted against Massachusetts in his life. Nominally, a member from Tennessee, he has faithfully served his eastern constituency, and Maynard, like Barbour Lewis, was most anxious to prevent a vote. He often endeavored to silence the original, impulsive, untamed member from Chattanooga, but always in vain. Never was Maynard's impatience so violent as when Crutchfield rose in his place, and to the utter dismay of Butler and Maynard and Lewis, and to the confusion of Radicalism in the House, said, "Mr. Speaker—I have a neat little amendment, which I think absolutely necessary to the perfection of the Civil Rights Bill. I will read it, Mr. Speaker, and move its adoption."

It was a clap of thunder from a clear sky, and the whole House listened while Crutchfield, in a clear voice, read as follows:

"Sec. 3.—Be it further enacted, That any white lady refusing the attention of a negro, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, shall be fined for each and every offense not less than five hundred nor more than one thousand dollars, and imprisoned not more than six months."

We have the original paper in Crutchfield's own handwriting, as read before the House, now lying before us. "Tuck on this amendment and I'll vote for the whole thing," Butler wared very woth, Crutchfield swore he would spend his whole salary in testing the devotion of Butler and his sort to the negro. He did not doubt their earnest affection and respect for the colored race, and since his social equality was as desirable North as South he would have certainly twenty of the finest black beards each session at Washington, selected from the comeliest on his plantation, and give each Congressman with marriageable daughters the choicest benefactions of social equality. Crutchfield was not willing that the operation of the bill should be confined to Southern schools. He proposed to exhaust the scheme of beneficence, as approved by Wharfmaster Shaw, of Memphis.

Crutchfield was bitterly denounced by his partisan friends. He has visited Boston, and was there mercilessly condemned for his broad sense of justice to "the man and brother." He says that for the life of him he can't understand it. He thought Butler and his allies in dead earnest, and that they really esteemed a negro as good as themselves. Crutchfield is brooding over it to-day in Chattanooga, and is often heard to soliloquize, "What's sauce for the goose isn't sauce for the gander—Civil rights are very fine for southern, but won't do for northern society."

Parties in New Orleans have prepared a map of the country overflooded in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas, and they estimate the area at 14,400 square miles of the best cotton and lands. The overflooded belt is 480 miles long, averaging 30 miles wide.

A Mississippi doctor gave a Memphis man a box of anti-bilious pills the other day, with directions written on the box to "take one pill five times a day." The pill thus to be taken was, we presume, of cast iron.

The Brooklyn Eagle credits the reduction of freights on live stock to the Grangers. It is said that the freights on cattle from Chicago to New York have been reduced from \$135 to \$80, and from Buffalo to New York from \$80 to \$45 per car load.

On Wea Prairie, Near Lafayette, Ind., is a little hut four feet high, with a forty-foot lightning rod on it. The proprietor, being asked if he was afraid of lightning, replied: "Not a bit; but it keeps those cussed lightning rod fellers from striking."

Some Comical Analogies.

It hardly answers for pert young people to act the critic and correct their elders unless they are ready to hold it. A school-girl got into trouble by being over-forward.

"So you have finished your studies at the seminary? I was much pleased with the closing exercises. The author of that poem—Miss White, I think you called her—bids fair to be known as a poet."

"We think the authoress will become celebrated as a poetess," remarked the young lady, pertly, with a marked emphasis on the two words of the sentence.

"O, ah," replied the old gentleman, looking thoughtfully over his gold spectacles at the young lady. "I hear her sister was quite an actress, and under Miss Hosmer's instruction will undoubtedly become celebrated as a sculptress."

The young lady appeared irritated.

"The seminary," continued the old gentleman, with importunate gravity, "is fortunate in having an efficient board of managers. From the Presidentess down to the humblest teacheress, unusual talent is shown. There is Miss Harper, who, as a chemistress, is unequalled, and Mrs. Knowles has already a reputation as an astrotrousser. And in the department of music, few can equal Miss Kellogg as a singress."

The young lady did not appear to like the chair she was sitting on. She took the sofa at the other end of the room.

"Yes," continued the old gentleman, as if talking to himself, "those White sisters are very talented. Mary, I understand, has turned her attention to painting and the drama, and will surely become famous as an actress and paintress; and even now, as lectureress."

A loud slamming of the door caused the old gentleman to look up, and the criticess and grammarianess was gone!

A Small Line of Samples.

A member of the Saginaw county Bar was recently in one of our thriving interior towns on professional business. In the office of the hotel he was accosted by a very agreeable gentleman, evidently of the genus drummer, who wanted to know "where he was from?" "From Detroit." The next question was, "For what house are you traveling?" "My own." "You are! May I ask your name?" "You may." Pause—enjoyable to the lawyer, embarrassing to the other. "Well, (desperately,) what is your name?" "Jones." "What line are you in?" "I don't understand you, sir." "What are you selling?" (impatience.) "Drummer—saw his opportunity, and looking at the other from head to foot, he said, slowly, "Well, you appear to carry a d—d small line of samples." Blackstone says he owes that drummer one.

The Howe Sewing Machine Company, of Bridgeport, Conn., closed their shops, on Tuesday. From what the officers of the company know of their plans and prospects they expect work will not be resumed until August 1st, although something may happen that will necessitate their starting up again before that time, or of prolonging the suspension of operation still longer. It is not yet settled when the hands will receive the pay now due them.

A benevolent physician in Laporte County, Ind., gave a Fourth of July picnic to seven hundred children, not even such delicacies as cake, strawberries, and ice cream being omitted. He got back his outlay in colics, however, before the week was over.

"Never marry for wealth," says a contemporary, "but remember that it is just as easy to love a girl who has a brick